

Chapter 31

21 - Kennedy

"Damn, girl! No one stands a chance. You look gorgeous! Now for the finishing touch." She hands me these black crystal chandelier earrings. I step back to take in the whole look and she isn't wrong. She did a great job. My blonde hair is in a high ponytail with a soft beach wave to it and a black crystal hair piece. My eye make-up is smokey and sexy, but soft, making my blue eyes pop. A shimmer blush highlighting my cheeks and a deep red lip that pops with all the black. I look like me, just enhanced. Then I turn around and see I am not the only one who is glammed up.

Rayna has on a deep forest green velvet dress that looks soft and luscious. The long sleeves accentuate her long arms and the boat neck makes her swan-like neck look regal and shows off her neck where her mark will go. Her slightly flared skirt hits her thigh like mine. When she turns around the whole back is open, showing off her beautiful soft skin. She left her hair down, but styled over one shoulder to show off her warm olive skin.

"Jeremiah might die when he sees you!!" I giggle. "Or, more likely, other guys will die for looking at you. You are hot! He may not let you even go downstairs." She smiles as I fan myself dramatically.

Before we can ogle each other much more there's a knock at my door. She slips on her nude pumps and we head over together to open it.

We swing the door open to reveal all my guy friends looking better than they ever have in our whole lives. These guys put effort in tonight. I have seen them at every ball and party that our pack has thrown and this doesn't even compare. Something about the way their suits fit tonight sends very powerful vibes. Jeremiah is in a steel gray suit with a black button down shirt that looks like if he moves wrong might burst at the

seams. Ben and Jason opted for a traditional black suit and white shirt. Although Ben has a deep blue tie and Jason chose to go without and left the top buttons open. Tommy, in his need to be noticed at all times, has a sapphire blue suit on with a dark silver gray shirt, also no tie. They look like a power team and will be fighting off the mateless girls tonight.

"Wow! You two look amazing!" Jeremiah compliments us a little breathlessly. He moves in to give Rayna a kiss and whispers something in her ear that makes her giggle and blush. Then he moves to me, giving me a kiss on the temple. "I'm afraid we'll have our work cut out for us tonight boys."

"I really don't think anyone is dumb enough to approach Rayna, so you'll be fine." I roll my eyes at him.

"Oh, that I know for a fact. No one is coming near my Luna." He tightens his grip on her. "It was you I was talking about, Ken. You look amazing and after your performance at training today, there are a lot of people who want to talk to you." He winks at my shocked face. "Let's go."

He grabs Rayna around the waist and leads her out. Ben comes to me and offers his elbow like a true gentleman. We all head to the main floor where the hustle and bustle of people can be heard from the top of the stairs.

We are met at the foot of the main stairs by Gamma Bennet and Delta Danny.

"This way Alpha Jeremiah." Bennet says formally and we all follow.

I wonder if it is always this formal or if it is part of the show for the guests attending tonight. There are literally people everywhere. Rayna did say that there were a couple leaders from packs her brother had overtaken here. I keep hearing about her brother and yet I haven't seen him once.

since we have been here.

As involved as everyone says he is, he seems to be very absent when his sister brings his mate home to meet the family. I think Jeremiah would place a full guard around me and make my mate fight through them to get to me even with the mate bond in effect. 

Oh jeez, now Rayna has me thinking about mates as if I have one. I mentally slap myself in the forehead. I force myself to stop thinking about mates and concentrate on this beautiful hall as we walk through. Everything here seems to be opulent and full of luxury. Just on sight I can tell that this Alpha has the finest of everything and expects the best for himself and his pack.

Each table is draped in thick black tablecloths with a tall vase holding floating candles and filled with clear glass that reflects the light. String lights and fabric are draped elegantly from the ceiling and there are white and purple flowers on every available surface. Everything is ornate and beautiful but not gaudy.

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I can at least say that he takes care of his pack. I haven't seen any sign of distress or lack in the parts of the pack that I was able to look at today. Which, in my opinion, says more about the Alpha than his strength or show of personal wealth. His pack members seem to be happy and healthy in general. His Omegas are pleasant and treat everyone with respect, even me. It will be fun to explore the pack in the next couple days and get a real feel for the pack Rayna comes from.

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